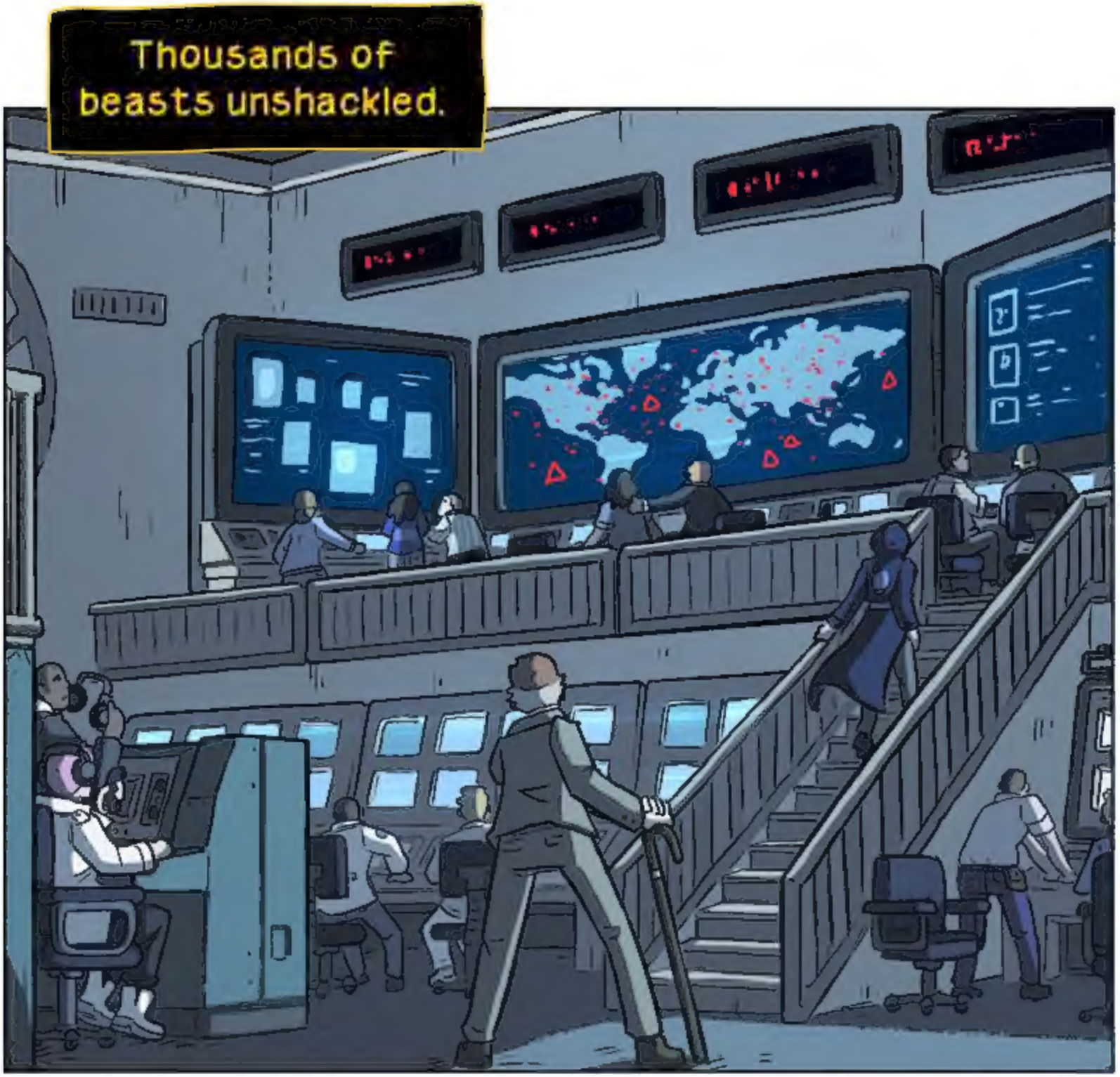
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Ah... you can *sense* it can't you?


Thousands of beasts unshackled.

Now there is no escaping it.

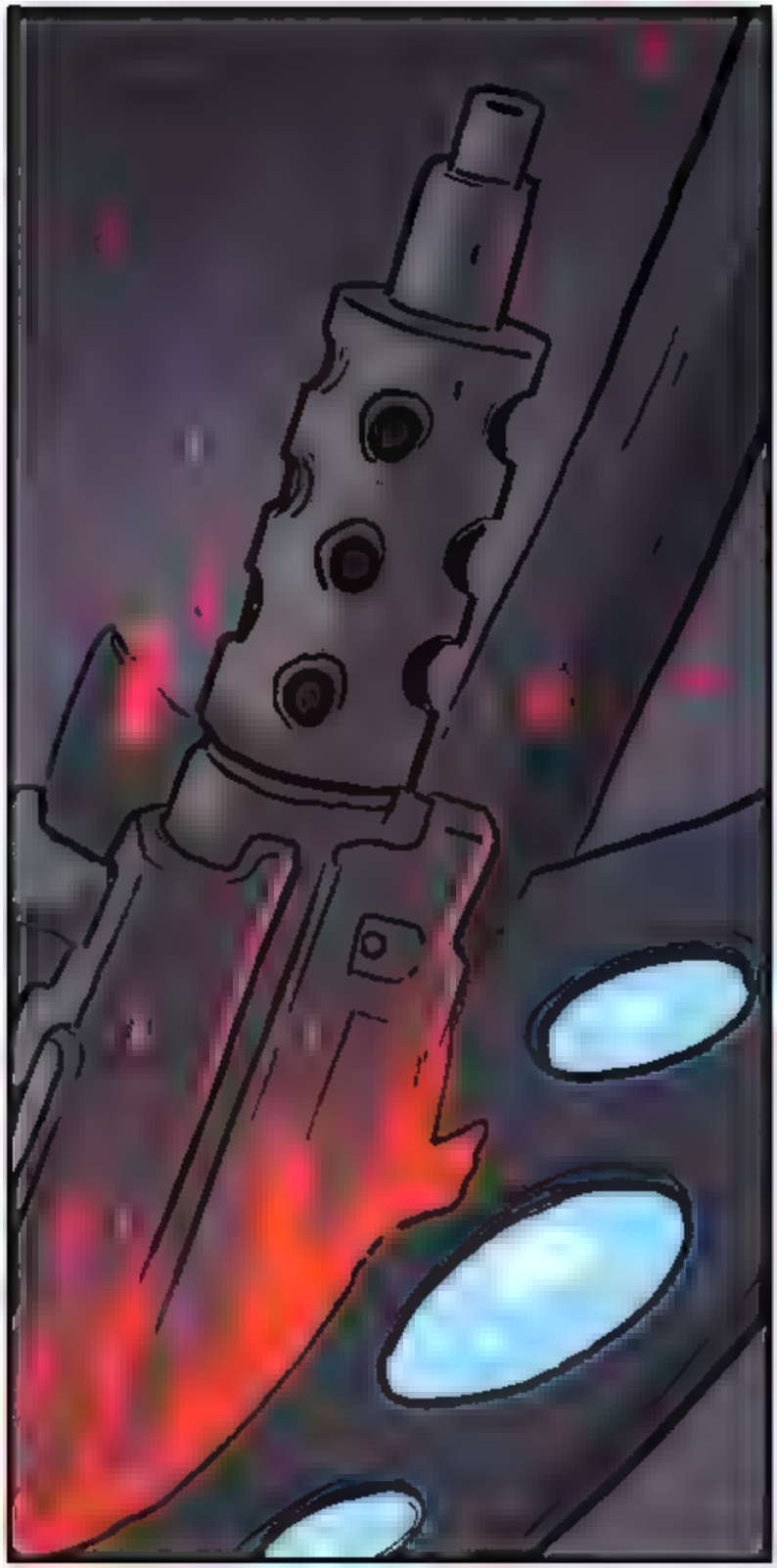
All will know horror
until you raise your voice
and say "no more".

I'm going to kill you.
And I will return from the grave.
But let me make a deal with you.

Do it, open wide the door. Let this world burn, and I will burn along with it. Utterly annihilated.
We can both have what we want.

Hooo boy... you gotta learn to watch your back when you blab on.

HHG!
THK



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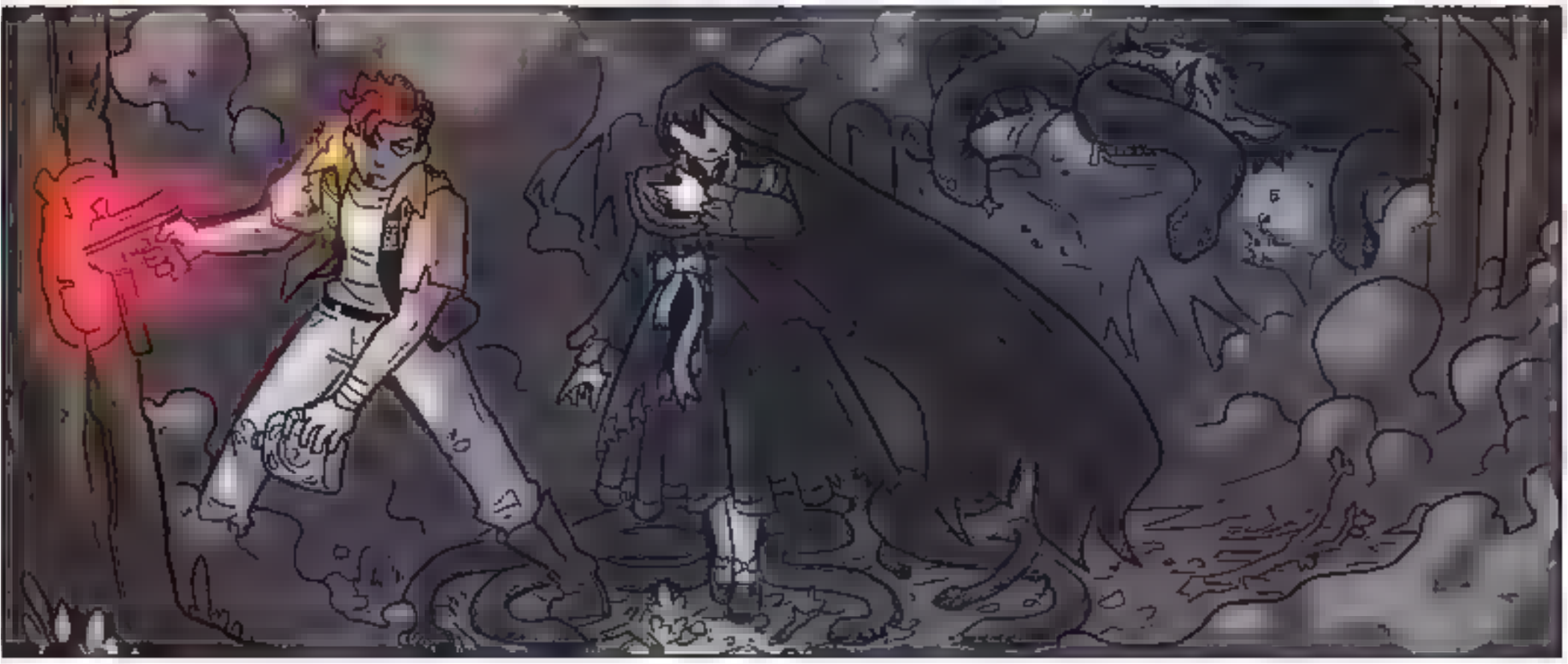

Happiness.
I said it before.

No one's standing in the way of me and my happiness.

Let me assure you, *sir*.

If this world ends, you won't be around to see it.
That's a guarantee.

HHHH...

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